

BLACK DIAMOND  
WESTERN



# BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN

10¢



FEB.

NO. 54

LEV GLEASON, Editor and Publisher

DON'T REACH FOR  
THAT GUN, SHERIFF!  
I WARNED YOU!

BLACK DIAMOND.  
WHAT MADE YUH  
TURN OWLHOOT?

WANTED  
FOR MURDER!



# WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



**Thousands Sold at this LOW PRICE!**

# LIFETIME CHRONOGRAPH STOPWATCH—WINDOW CALENDAR WRIST-WATCH PRECISION JEWELLED

Comes with Handsome  
Matching Expansion Band  
**AT NO EXTRA COST!**

**WEAR AND ENJOY**  
This Watch on

DATE  
CHANGES  
EVERY  
DAY  
*Auto-  
matically*

## 10-DAY FREE TRIAL!

*This Swiss-Precision Watch is Also a*

- **TACHOMETER:** Measures speeds of moving objects.
- **TELEMETER:** Measures distance between points.
- and
- **12 HOUR RECORDER**

*It's Also  
ANTI-MAGNETIC*

### Check These Features!

THESE HIGH PRICE FEATURES USUALLY  
OFFERED IN WATCHES SELLING AT \$50.00 OR MORE

- Precision Made, Impaired Swiss Jeweled Movement.
- 2-Push Buttons for "Stop" and "Start."
- Red Sweep-Second Hand.
- Unbreakable Crystal.
- Triple Chrome-Plated Case for Lasting Wear.
- Chronograph, Window Calendar and Stopwatch All-in-One.
- Radium Glow See-At-Night Hands and Numerals.
- Anti-Magnetic.
- Handsome, Matching Expansion Wristband.

How-to-use, complete instructions plus 1-Year  
Guarantee and Lifetime Service Guarantee included.



### 1-YEAR GUARANTEE

Against defective workmanship and materials. A Lifetime Service Guarantee after one year period. Watch will be serviced and repaired at the cost of parts only, our labor free.

A sensational bargain! Don't miss it—or you may be too late! You have always wanted a watch with these expensive features. Now you can have them AT A PRICE YOU CAN AFFORD! This accurate, precision-made Window Calendar Chronograph is ideal for the members of our Armed Services, for sportsmen, doctors, photographers, engineers, technicians, executives, etc. And as for gifts . . . it's A PERFECT GIFT FOR EVERY OCCASION, such as Graduation, Birthday, Anniversary, Holiday, etc. SEND NO MONEY! Simply mail coupon below for 10-Day FREE TRIAL. Do it now, before supply is exhausted!

**ONLY**  
**\$8 95**  
plus  
10%  
Fed.  
Tax

### MAIL FREE-TRIAL COUPON TODAY!

BUYER'S GUILD, Inc., Dept. 1110  
Woodbridge, New Jersey

Send \_\_\_\_\_ Chronograph Watch(es) of \$8.95 plus 90¢ Fed. Tax each. I enclose \$1. for each watch. Will pay postman balance, plus postage. If not completely satisfied may return Watch within 10 days for immediate refund of purchase price.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City & Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

**SAVE POSTAGE!** Send 59.85 (includes Fed. Tax) and we pay postage. Same 10-Day Free Trial and Money-Back Guarantee.

### MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE!

Be sure to order this amazing Chronograph Stopwatch—Window Calendar Wrist-Watch WHILE THE SUPPLY LASTS! Use it—and ENJOY IT—for 10 full days. If this wonderful combination timepiece isn't everything we say it is, return it for immediate refund of your purchase price. Don't take a chance on being disappointed . . . mail FREE-TRIAL Coupon NOW!

BUYER'S GUILD, Inc., Woodbridge, N. J., Dept. 1110

# WANTED: BLACK DIAMOND

IT WAS AS UNBELIEVABLE AS A NIGHTMARE... BUT THE BLACK DIAMOND HAD A PRICE ON HIS HEAD! THE WILD WEST'S FOREMOST FIGHTER AGAINST INJUSTICE HAD TURNED CRIMINAL AND KILLER! HE HAD MURDERED INNOCENT PEOPLE IN COLD BLOOD—DEFIED THE LAW HE'D SWEORN TO UPHOLD—AND TAKEN AN OATH OF ENMITY AGAINST THE WHOLE HUMAN RACE! CLEARLY THE BLACK DIAMOND HAD GONE MAD—FOR WHY ELSE WOULD LAWMEN PURSUE HIM DAY AND NIGHT? WHY ELSE WOULD THE LURID POSTER SCREAM...

BOSS! WE WERE SAFE! WHY'D YUH TURN AROUND FER? BECAUSE THE BLACK DIAMOND'S GUN IS EMPTY!! BEFORE HE RELOADS I'M GOIN' TO SQUASH THE MEDDLIN' FOOL INTO THE PRAIRIE!

WANTED: BLACK DIAMOND??!!

BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!

BANG! BANG!



IT IS EVENING IN CARIBE COUNTY. THE MOON LOOKS DOWN COLDLY UPON A BAND OF RIDERS EMERGING FROM THE WOODS...

NEAR THE CHUCKWAGON, A LEAN, BLACK-CLAD FIGURE TENSES...





THE FOLLOWING DAY ON BOOT HILL...



THE RANCHERS TOLD ME THAT CHUCK DEERING AND HIS GANG ARE HIDING SOMEWHERE IN CARIBE COUNTY. THEY FIGURE DEERING IS DOING THE RUSTLING...BUT ALL PLEAS TO SHERIFF HINTON FALL ON DEAF EARS.

MAYBE HINTON'S BEING CUTIN'! WHY ELSE WOULD HE GIVE COMFORT TO DEERING?

THE FOLLOWING DAY, AS JIM GARRISON'S BANKRUPT RANCH IS PUT UP FOR SALE...





A FEW DAYS LATER IN CARIBE CITY, THE BLACK DIAMOND FINDS WHAT HE'S BEEN LOOKING FOR!

A CROOKED, ZIG-ZAG SHAPED HOOF-PRINT! THE OWLHOOFS WHO RAIDED UNCLE JIM MUST BE INSIDE, RIGHT! DRINKIN'! LET'S GO BUMPER!



THIS, YOU'RE THE SNAKES WHO MURDERED MY UNCLE, JIM GARRISON. I'M BRINGING YOU IN TO SHERIFF HINTON. DO YOU COME QUIETLY OR DO YOU GET CARRIED OUT?

GET HIM! STANDIN' UP TO ALL FIVE OF US! LISTEN, MARSHAL... I'M GOIN' TO COUNT TILL THREE. IF YOU AINT OUT THAT DOOR YOU'LL BE DEADER THAN YOUR LOUSY OLD UNCLE!



WATCH YOU STEPAIKEN. HE AINT NO ORDINARY LAW MAN. I HEARD THE BLACK DIAMOND CAN THROW A MEAN GU-UHHHH!







IN THE DAYS THAT PASSED THE BLACK DIAMOND BECOMES THE TARGET OF EVERY SIDEWINDER IN CARIBE COUNTY...

BUT THE OUTSIDE PROVES NO BETTER THAN THE INSIDE! WHEREVER THE BLACK DIAMOND GOES HE IS PURSUED BY WANTED POSTERS... AND VOLLEYS OF LEAD!



A FEW DAYS LATER OUTSIDE OF CARIBE CITY...



BUT WE CAN'T FIGHT BACK WHEN WE ARE EXHAUSTED. THE HORSES ARE POOPED. THEY WON'T BE WORTH A DARN IF WE HAVE TO MAKE ANOTHER FOR IT. WE'LL REST A FEW DAYS HERE... FIGURE THINGS OUT...

THAT'S BLACK DIAMOND, ALRIGHT! YOU CAN SPOT HIM A MILE, BY THAT BIG GALOOT WHO'S ALWAYS WITH HIM!

DON'T UNDERESTIMATE BUMPER! HE'S AS DEADLY AS THE BLACK DIAMOND WHEN HE'S RILED UP! QUIET! YUH GOTTA HAND IT TO THEM WHEN THEY ARE GETTING CLOSE! HINTON! HE HAD THE MARCHAL FIGGERED REMEMBER... RIGHT! HINTON KNEW HE'D HEAD FOR THE RIM TO REST! WAIT TILL THEY DISMOUNT! THEN WE'LL HAVE THEM COLD!



OKAY, MARSHAL THROW 'EM UP! YOU, TOO WALRUS-FACE! IF YOU BLINK AN EYELASH, YOU GET IT!

H-HINTON'S DEPUTIES!  
... (GASP) ...

THAT WAS A NICE PIECE OF SHOOTIN' YOU DONE IN CARIBE CITY, LAST TUESDAY, MARSHAL. YOU BLASTED YOUR WAY OUT OF A STEEL TRAP. NOT ONE MAN IN A HUNDRED COULD'VE DONE IT.

IS THAT WHY YOU CAME HERE? TO COMPLIMENT ME?

NO BLACK DIAMOND! WE AINT PINNING NO MEAL ON YOU! HINTON FIGGERED YOU'D BE COMIN' THIS WAY. WE'RE BRINGIN' YOU IN FOR TRIAL! TURN AROUND! LEAD THE SECOND OUR BACKS ARE TURNED! I'VE GOT TO CATCH BUMPER'S EYE!



WERE WAITIN' MARSHAL. DO YOU TURN OR DO WE LET YOU HAVE IT NOW?

BLUMPER CAUGHT MY EYE! HE KNOWS WHAT'S COMING!

OKAY, B.D.! GET 'EM!

... (GASP) ... THEY'RE GONNA SHOOT IT OUT!





HOPE JUST LIKE TO BE  
IN BUSINESS FOR MY-  
SELF. WHEN I TURNED  
DOWN HINTON'S PRO-  
POSITION TO WORK FOR  
HIM, HE TURNED UGLY,  
THEN I BEGAN TO  
HEAR RUMORS. HOW  
I BEEN RUSTLIN' CATTLE!  
HOW I HELD UP STAGE-  
COACHES! HOW I  
BEEN RAIDING THE  
EL MUERTE SILVER  
MINE!

AN' ME... ALL I BEEN DOIN' ALL DAY IS  
SNOOZIN' AN' BOOZIN', PLAYIN' CARDS  
AN' DREAMIN'... AN' I RESENT BEIN'  
BLAMED FOR A MESS OF STICKUPS  
AN' KILLIN'S I  
HAD NOTHING  
TO DO WITH!  
YOU TOUCH MY  
HEART, DEERING!  
EVERY VEIN BLEEDS  
FOR YOU...

I KNOW YOU AINT GOT MUCH SYMPATHY FOR  
ME, MARSHAL... EVEN THOUGH I NEVER KILLED  
A MAN... EXCEPT IN SELF DEFENSE, LIKE IN A  
BRAWL. I AINT DENYIN' I'M A CROOK AN' ANY-  
WHERE OUTSIDE OF  
CARIBE COUNTY YOU IT'LL BE MY PLEASURE  
CAN RUN MEIN... SOMEDAY, SO YOU WANT  
TO JOIN FORCES WITH ME  
IN NAILING HINTON?

RIGHT FACT IS—ME AN'  
MY BOYS WERE COVERIN'  
HINTON'S GALTOS FRON  
BEHIND IF THEY'D THROWN  
ANY LEAD AT YOU, WE'D  
HAVE CASHIERED 'EM!  
BUT I SHOULDVE KNOWN  
YOU CAN DO YOUR  
OWN CASHIERIN'!

I CAN...  
BUT I  
CAN'T  
DENY  
YOUR  
HELPIN'  
CRASHING  
HINTON!

THE FOLLOWING MORNING, AT  
DEERING'S HIDEOUT...

NOW MY IDEA IS THIS.—THERE'S  
NOTHIN' LIKE CATCHIN' A CROOK WITH  
THE GOODS. LIKE YOU KNOW, LATELY  
A BAND OF OWLHOOTS HAVE BEEN  
ROBBIN' THE EL MUERTE SILVER SHIP-  
MENTS... AN'  
I'M BLAMED  
FOR IT!

DEERING, WELL CONTACT  
THE AUTHORITIES  
AT EL  
MUERTE!

FORGET  
IT  
THEY'LL  
SHOOT  
YOU OR  
ME  
ON  
SIGHT!

OKAY THEN WELL REA-  
LY PULL A RAID ON EL  
MUERTE AND FORCE  
THEM TO DO WHAT  
WE SAY HMM... I  
HAVEN'T BEEN OUT-  
SIDE THE LAW A WEEK  
—AND ALREADY BE-  
GUN TO THINK LIKE  
A CROOK!

THE FOLLOWING DAY, AT EL MUERTE SILVER MINE...

RAISE'EM WHOEVER  
GOES FOR A GUN  
GETS SHOT!

CHUCK DEERING!... (GASP)  
THE BLACK DIAMOND!  
... YOU'RE IN CAHOOTS!

TEMPORARILY!  
HERE'S WHAT  
YOU'RE GOING  
TO DO.

SHORTLY AFTER...

YOU'RE NOT TAKING OUR SILVER?  
YOU'RE LOADING THE LOCKERS  
WITH ROCKS! WHAT KIND OF  
THIEVERY IS THIS?

NO THIEVERY  
AT ALL! WE'RE  
OUT TO CATCH  
A THIEF! WITH  
YOUR  
COOPERATION  
WELL SUCCEED!

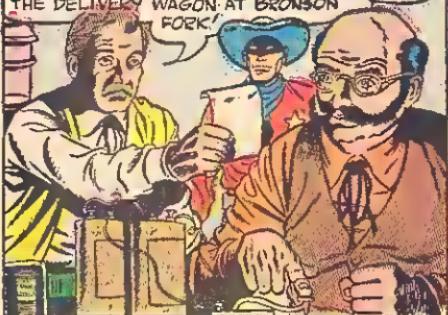


MOMENTS LATER IN THE TELEGRAPH SHACK...

SEND THIS OUT AT ONCE! TO SHERIFF HINTON OF CARIBE COUNTY! I WANT AN ESCORT OF DEPUTIES TO RENDEZVOUS WITH THE LARGEST SILVER SHIPMENT EVER TO LEAVES OUR MINE! HE'S TO MEET THE DELIVERY WAGON AT BRONSON FORK!

HINTON GOT THE MESSAGE! IF YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT HINTON-

I AM! A BAND OF OUTLAWS WILL ATTACK THE WAGON LONG BEFORE IT REACHES BRONSON FORK! WHEN IT DOES, DEERING AND I WILL BE ON HAND TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT!



ONE HOUR LATER, ON THE ROAD...

NOT A SIGN OF HINTON! WAIT! THERE'S A STAGE-COACH COMING FROM THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION! NO COACH IS DUE AT THIS HOUR! DO YOU THINK...

YES, THAT'S IT, BUMPER! IT'S HINTON'S OWLHOOFS!

DRAW UP ALONG-SIDE AN' LET 'EM HAVE IT! CROWD THE BEGGARS OFF THE ROAD!

QUICK! AFTER 'EM! WIPE 'EM OUT! GRAB THE SILVER!



BUT THE MASKED RAIDERS RUSH GLEEFULLY FORWARD...



(GASP!) IT'S THE BLACK DIAMOND! I SEEN THE BLACK DIAMOND IN ACTION BEFORE. FORGET ABOUT THE OTHERS!



BUT AS A SUDDEN METALLIC SOUND REACHES THE MASKED LEADER'S EARS...



(GASP!) I  
HIT IT! AF-  
TER FORTY  
YEARS I  
HIT IT!  
(GASP!)

# FOOL'S GOLD

STRING, PECK  
AND BENNING  
HAD DECIDED  
TO CALL IT A  
DAY. THEY  
HAD BECOME  
SICKENGLY UN-  
SUCCESSFUL  
IN THEIR  
STICKUPS AND  
HAD BEGUN  
TO HATE AND BLAME ONE ANOTHER  
FOR THEIR FAILURES. THEY WERE  
DRINKING A FINAL TOAST TO EACH  
OTHER'S ILL HEALTH WHEN THE BAT WING  
DOORS OF THE SALOON BURST OPEN...

HIT WHAT,  
YUH OLD  
GREASE  
TAIL??  
WHAT'D  
YUH HIT?

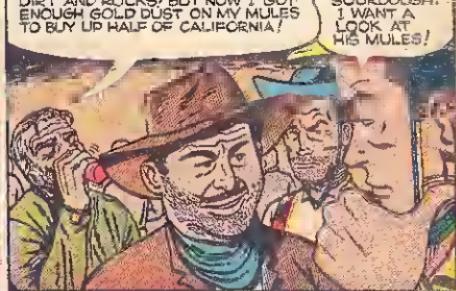
DON'T PAY OLD HANK NO MIND, MISTER!  
HE'S ALWAYS BUSTIN' IN WITH A BIG FIND  
THAT AINT WORTH A CONFEDERATE  
NICKEL!

YORE A LIAR, JIM HIGGINS! A BALD-FACED,  
CROSS-EYED LIAR!! I KNOW I AINT  
FOUND NOTHIN' TILL NOW BUT FOOL'S  
GOLD, BUT TODAY I HIT IT! I HIT IT, I  
TELL YUH!

OKAY, HANK... SO  
YUH HIT IT. HAVE  
A DRINK ON THE  
HOUSE.

THINK I'M NUTS, DON'T YUH!  
SURE! I KNOW WHAT YORE THINKIN'  
LOGO HANK! HE DON'T KNOW FOOL'S  
GOLD COM READ GOLD! FOR FORTY  
YEARS HE DUG UP NOTHIN' BUT  
DIET AND ROCKS! BUT NOW I GOT  
ENOUGH GOLD DUST ON MY MULES  
TO BUY UP HALF OF CALIFORNIA!

PSST...  
STICK  
AROUND.  
KEEP AN  
EYE ON THE  
SARDILOSH.  
I WANT A  
LOOK AT  
HIS MULES!



FOLKS SAY IF  
YUH KEEP AT  
A THING LONG  
ENOUGH... (HIC!)  
YORE BOUND  
TO STRIKE PAY  
DIRT! WELL, I  
STRUCK IT!!  
STRUCK IT BIG!!

HMM... IT'S  
HARD TO TELL  
IF IT'S  
GENUINE IN  
THIS LIGHT.  
IT LOOKS  
LIKE GOLD!  
BUT SO DOES  
FOOL'S GOLD!

THE BEST THING TO  
DO IS TO TAKE IT  
AN' HIDE LATER!  
MEBBE THIS'S THE  
HAUL STRING, BENNING'  
AN' ME HAVE BEEN  
WAITIN' FOR!!

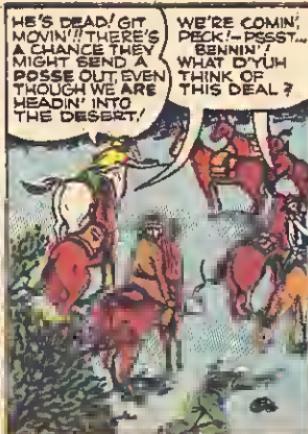


LATER THAT NIGHT, JUST OUT OF  
TOWN.

GITTIN' THE GOLD'S  
A CINCH! HOW DO  
WE ESCAPE WITH  
IT?!

HEAD FOR THE  
DESERT AN' TAKE  
THE PACK MULES  
WITH US! NOW  
QUIET! HERE  
COMES THE OLD  
BUZZARD NOW!





BY THE TIME THE SUN  
REACHED ITS ZENITH THE  
NEXT MORNING THE  
TWO MEN HAD ENTERED  
THAT BLAZING FURNACE  
...THAT NATURAL OVEN  
THAT KNEW NO COOLING  
...THE DESERT... EACH  
MAN, STRANGELY ENOUGH,  
HAD THE SAME  
THOUGHT!!

I'LL KILL  
HIM THE  
FIRST  
CHANCE  
I GIT!  
THE  
FIRST  
TIME HE  
TURNS  
HIS BACK  
TO ME!

I'LL PLUG  
HIM WHILE  
HE SLEEPS!  
HE'S GOTTA  
LIE DOWN  
SOME TIME  
AN' CLOSE  
HIS FAT  
EYES!

BUT AS THE SUN GREW HOTTER  
AND HOTTER, STRING AND  
BENNING REALIZED THAT IN  
THEIR HASTE, THEY'D MADE A  
TERRIBLE MISTAKE! THEY'D  
TAKEN ALONG NO WATER! JUST  
THE FEW DROPS IN THEIR CAN-  
TEENS!!

THERE'S ANOTHER REASON TO  
CROAK THET FAT HOSS! I NEED  
HIS WATER! BUT I GOTTA WORK  
FAST! THE SOONER I KILL  
HIM, THE LESS HE'LL DRINK!

I WANT HIS WATER, I  
WANT HIS GOLD, AN' I  
WANT HIM DEAD! LOOK  
THE OTHER WAY, STRING!  
LOOK UP, LOOK DOWN,  
LOOK FOR ANYTHIN' BUT  
THE BULLET YUH'LL GIT!

LATER THAT DAY...  
ONE THING IS SURE:  
THEM OWLHOOTS  
MUST BE CRAZIER  
THAN OLD HANK WAS!  
FOR FORTY YEARS  
HANK IMAGINED HE  
MADE A GOLD STRIKE!  
SOMETIMES HE  
ILLED HIS BAGS  
WITH ROCKS...  
SOMETIMES WITH  
SAND...

SHORE!  
BUT OLD  
HANK WAS  
SWEET AN'  
HARMLESS,  
KILLIN' HIM  
WAS LIKE  
KILLIN' A  
CHILD!

LATER THAT DAY, AS THE SKIN-  
SHRIVELLING SUN CLAIMED THE  
PACK MULES...

(GASP!)... T-THEY WON'T GIT  
UP, STRING! (GASP!)... T-  
THEY'RE DYIN' ON US... DYIN'  
WITH MILLIONS OF BUCKS  
WORTH OF GOLD ON THEIR  
BACKS!! W-WE'RE FINISHED,  
STRING! W-WE'RE FINISHED...



MEANWHILE IN TOWN THEY FOUND THE  
RIDDLE BODY OF OLD HANK...

IT MUST'VE BEEN THEM  
THREE COYOTES WHO  
WERE TANKIN' UP AT  
THE SALOON! JIM HIGGINS  
SAID THEY WAS GALLows  
BAIT! PORE HANK! HE  
NEVER KNEW WHAT  
HIT HIM!

WAL, THEM MURDERIN'  
BUZZARDS AINT GIT-  
TIN' AWAY WITH IT!  
WE'RE FORMIN' A POSSE!  
-WELL, TRAIL 'EM  
STRAIGHT TO KINGDOM  
COME!!



BUT BY SUNDOWN...  
WE BEEN SPARED A TRIAL AN' A  
HANGIN'... HERE'S TWO SKELETONS!  
BUT WHERE'S THE THIRD?

MEBBE IT'S WHERE'S THET FLOCK  
OF VULTURES IS RISIN'! C'MON!



AND  
IT  
WAS!!  
A  
THIRD  
SKELETON  
WITH  
BAGS  
TRAILING  
OUT  
BEHIND  
IT!  
BUT  
THE  
POSSE...  
UPON  
EXAMINING  
THE  
BAGS...

H-HOLY JUMPIN'...!  
NUGGETS! -S-SOLID  
GOLD!!

(GASP!)... G-  
GOLD DUST!  
TONS OF IT!!



YES, AFTER FORTY YEARS... OLD  
HANK... CRAZY OLD HANK... AND  
THOSE WHO ROBBED HIM...  
HAD FINALLY STRUCK IT RICH!!

Glenn

# INJUN JOE

AND

# The Forked Stick

by "The Old Cowhand"



A bunch of us were lazing around the corral at the Double Bar-O ranch, about 20 miles north of Amarillo, one day back in July 1904. Things were pretty quiet as most of the boys and the bossman were away driving a big herd to market.

We hadn't had a bit of fighting trouble or anything since Black Diamond and Bumper had helped us drive the rustlers north. Yes sir, things were so doggoned quiet, that we were beginning to yen for some excitement or something.

Payday was still two weeks off so there wasn't much use to go to town. We were bored stiff, all of us.

Whilst we were chewing the fat, suddenly old Mark looked up, his face full of excitement, and yelled, "Wboopie—someone's riding in over the desert. Look at that dust yonder."

Sure enough this was no mirage for soon we could see the rider coming in, plain as a possum. It turned out to be no stranger, but our old pal, Black Diamond.

Boy, were we glad to see him. Of course we would have been glad to see anyone, but good old Black Diamond was a feast for sore eyes.

He was mighty welcome and just in time for chow. After we'd filled our bellies good and rolled ourselves a smoke out of the Bull Durham sack, we sat back and asked Black Diamond if he knew anything worth talking about. He did and told us an amusing yarn.

It seems he had been up in Goldfield, Nevada, the big boom mining town that everybody was talking about. The first real strike had been made only about a year ago right in the desert, and the town now had over 10,000 people and was growing crazy-like. There were already six or seven big mines in operation and thousands of claims staked out.

There was a lot of trouble in the town, what with mighty little law and some rough hombres from all over. Soon these sneaky devils found a clever way of stealing themselves a fortune—something new and unheard of in those parts—they called it "highgrading." These highgraders would take a job in the mines at \$5.00 a day. They could have gotten \$50.00 a day tending bar or shoeing horses.

But not for them—because you could only highgrade in the mines. This is the way they were working it.

All the mines in Goldfield were producing millions of dollars and every hour or so some miner would run onto a hunk of high grade ore—a small piece, size of a fire brick might assay up to a thousand dollars in pure gold. Sometimes a miner would come upon a real nugget of solid gold—worth \$5,000.00 or more.

Now it seemed a real shame to shovel this high grade ore into the company bins along with the regular ore. It seemed a lot smarter to hide these hunks of ore under their shirts and lug them off at the end of the day. Some guys even put on a woman's corset under their shirt and attached special pockets so they could lug off a lot of high grade ore.

It got so bad finally, that the company bosses decided to take steps to stop this stealing.

It was just at this time that Black Diamond was in Goldfield, and the big Florence mine hired him to put a stop to "highgrading."

The very first day, while he was searching for the hideout in the hills where the thieves were storing the loot, he ran onto an old Injun prospector who was looking for gold deposits with a forked stick—a divining rod.

You see there are many who believe that if you hold a forked ash stick horizontally out in front of you and walk slowly over likely ground, if there's gold underneath the surface, the stick will bend towards the earth.

While Black Diamond was talking with old Injun Joe—who comes along, but a couple of miners pulling a hurro behind them. When they saw Black Diamond, somehow, they seemed to recognize him and turned sharp to beat it.

But the hurro wouldn't hudge.

Black Diamond got suspicious, when they decided to stay with the hurro, instead of running for safety—and they acted mighty guilty.

"Walk over and see what they got," said Black Diamond to the Indian, "and I'll keep those rats covered."

Over goes old Injun Joe. The two strangers just stood there—as they had to, when Black Diamond had a bead on them with both six shooters.

"We ain't done a thing—not nothin' at all," exclaimed one of them. And they looked real innocent too. But just then old Joe's forked stick began to twitch and shiver, and it pointed right to the pack hags on the hurro.

"Come quick, Black Diamond, come quick," yelled Injun Joe, excitedly. "I have found the stolen gold."

Black Diamond raced over, opened up the pack hags—and sure enough, they were filled with high grade ore and nuggets of pure gold, all stolen from the mine.

When they got the pack hags back to the assay office in Goldfield, they were found to be worth \$106,000.00—quite a haul.

The two highgraders were tried up in Tonapah and got two years—suspended. But the company was happy because it scared off the highgraders for a while, and they put Pinkertons in the mines to watch out.

And who do you think these highgraders turned out to be. Well, sir, two of the rustlers, Black Diamond had driven off the Double Bar-O six months before.



# COMANCHE WAR DRUMS



ONE BLAZING HOT AFTERNOON AT A SOUTHWEST ARMY OUTPOST, FORT ADOBE...

MAJOR! MAJOR TUCKER! QUICK! THE SUPPLY TRAIN IS HERE!

GOOD HEAVENS!!!  
...GASP!...NOT  
ANOTHER ATTACK?!!



YES, MAJOR! ANOTHER AMBUSH! AGAIN THEY GOT AWAY WITH MOST OF OUR SUPPLIES. ACCORDING TO LT. HARRIS, IT WAS THE SAME BUNCH! YOUR... BROTHER!... CLINT TUCKER!



CLINT'S A NO GOOD CUTTHROAT! BUT WHY SHOULD HE PICK ON FORT ADOBE?

I CAN THINK OF A LOT OF REASONS, SIR! BUT WE'D BETTER NAIL HIM... AND FAST! **WHATEVER** THE REASON WITH TALK OF A COMANCHE UPRISING, HIS RAIDS COULD MEAN THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN LIFE AND DEATH!

THAT EVENING, NOT FAR FROM FORT ADOBE...

THEY'RE ALL DEAD INSIDE, BLACK DIAMOND! SAME AS IN THOSE OTHER RANCHES WE RAN ACROSS!

WERE IN FOR IT, BUMPER! ... NOW AND THEN, SOME COMANCHE HOT HEAD GETS VISIONS OF GRANDEUR, OF PUSHING THE WHITE MAN BACK BEYOND THE MISSISSIPPI!

HE SEIZES ON SOME TRIBAL GRIEVANCE, LIQUORS UP HIS STUPIDEST YOUNG BUCKS AND GOES OUT ON A KILLING SPREE THAT LASTS ONLY AS LONG AS IT TAKES THE ARMY TO PUT DOWN HIS UPRISEING! -- GET YOUR SHOVEL, BUMPER!

WE CAME HERE TO TRACK DOWN CLINT TUCKER... BUT WELL **FORGET** ABOUT THAT, BUMPER! THIS COMANCHE PROBLEM IS MORE SERIOUS! WE'LL HEAD FOR FORT ADOBE RIGHT NOW!

IF THERE'S A FORT ADOBE LEFT, THE WAY THESE INJUNS HAVE BEEN ACTING UP, **ANYTHING** CAN HAPPEN!



LATER THAT NIGHT AT FORT ADOBE...

MAN! THAT WAS SOME MEAL, MRS. TUCKER!

NO THANKS TO CLINT TUCKER! IF IT WAS LEFT TO MY BROTHER, CLINT, WE'D ALL BE FEEDING WORMS, NOT OURSELVES!

HOW'S THAT, MAJOR?



MY BROTHER CLINT WAS THE BAD APPLE IN THE FAMILY. IT'S AS IF HE'D BEEN MADE WRONG! HE STARTED WITH PETTY THEVERY AND GAMBLING, THEN HE GRADUATED TO RUSTLING, HOLDUPS AND MURDER! I TRIED TO STOP HIM. NOT A CHANCE!

CLINT HATES SAM... BECAUSE OF ME!



CLINT FANCED HIMSELF IN LOVE WITH ME. HE WANTED ME TO RUN AWAY WITH HIM, BUT I LOVED SAM. WHEN I MARRIED SAM, CLINT WENT BERSERK. HE EVEN TRIED TO KILL SAM!



THAT'S TRUE, BLACK DIAMOND. CLINT WOULD LIKE NOTHING BETTER THAN TO SEE FORT ADOBE RAZED TO THE GROUND!

HELL ACCOMPLISH HIS PURPOSE, UNLESS WE CAPTURE HIM! MAJOR, I KNOW CLINT TUCKER IS YOUR BROTHER, BUT TO ME HE'S A COLD BLOODED KILLER I'VE BEEN TRAILING FOR A MONTH!



YOU NEEDN'T EXPLAIN, BLACK DIAMOND. CLINT'S ATTACKS HAVE EXPOSED THE FORT AND SETTLEMENTS TO COMANCHE MASSACRE...

CLINT SHOULD BE TREATED LIKE ANY OTHER DESPERADO. YOU HAVE MY FULL COOPERATION IN TRACKING HIM DOWN AND DESTROYING HIM!



GOOD! BUMPER AND I ARE GOING AFTER HIM TONIGHT. MEANWHILE, ALERT THE SETTLEMENTS AND ASK FOR IMMEDIATE REINFORCEMENTS!

THE FOLLOWING MORNING ON THE PRAIRIE...

TUCKER'S PASSED THIS WAY! THERE ARE WAGON TRACKS EVERYWHERE! HIS HIDEOUT MUST BE IN THOSE HILLS!

HE'S SURE ACTING OUT OF SPITE! HE CAN'T MAKE A DIME OUT OF THE THINGS HE STOLE. ALL HE GOT WAS FOOD, AMMO AND GU--! GASP! LISTEN!! PUT YOUR EAR CLOSE TO THE GROUND!



I-IT'S A LARGE BODY OF RIDERS, COMING THIS WAY...



RIDE FOR YOUR LIFE, BUMPER! HEAVEN HELP US IF OUR HORSES STUMBLE!



Y-YOU'RE TELLING ME! THEY'LL SKIN US ALIVE! -- GIT EL LOBO, GIT!!

THAT'S IT, BUMPER! PUT DISTANCE BETWEEN US. NO INJUN PONY CAN CATCH US ONCE RELIAPON AND LOBO HIT THEIR STRIDE!

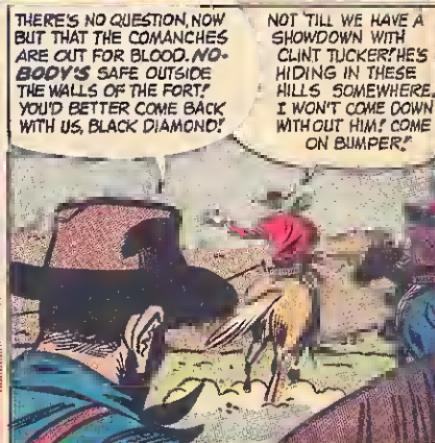




SUDDENLY AS THE HOWLING COMANCHES GOT CLOSER...



IT'S A GOOD THING I TOOK THE TROOP OUT ON MANUEVERS. THEY HAD YOU IN A VISE!



HOURS LATER AT NIGHTFALL--

THEIR TRAIL LEADS RIGHT UP THIS MOUNTAIN, BUMPER. THEY'RE PROBABLY HOLED UP IN SOME CAVE. WE HAVE OUR WORK CUT OUT. BLACK DIAMOND. ACCORDING TO THE MAJOR, CLINT'S GOT HALF AN ARMY WITH HIM!



IT'S THE BLACK DIAMOND, ALL RIGHT! SNEAK UP BEHIND HIM SO HE CAN'T ESCAPE. THEN WE'LL MOVE IN ON HIM!



TEN MINUTES LATER--

“GASP! --BLACK DIAMOND-- T- THEY'RE RIGHT BEHIND US! THEY SEEN US COMING!”



WE'LL START A ROCK SLIDE! THEN WE'LL COME DOWN BEHIND IT!



L-LOOK OUT! “GASP! IT'S A SLIDE!”



THE POOR SLOBS! THEY NEVER KNEW WHAT HIT 'EM!



“GASP! --DON'T SHOOT, BLACK DIAMOND! --WE GIVE UP, WHERE YOUR PRISONERS?”

THEN THROW DOWN YOUR GUNS, TUCKER! THROW 'EM DOWN, FAST!



SHORTLY AFTER, AT THE OUTLAWS' HANGOUT...

GET YOUR HORSES,  
TUCKER. WE'RE RIDING  
BACK TO FORT  
ADOBE TONIGHT!

SO IT'S ALL OVER WITH ME,  
EH? WELL, IT HAD TO HAPPEN  
SOONER OR LATER. EVERY  
BAD MAN COMES TO A BAD  
END... ISN'T THAT RIGHT,  
BLACK DIAMOND?



IT'S RIGHT IN **YOUR** CASE,  
TUCKER. YOU DESERVE HANG-  
ING **TEN** TIMES OVER. YOUR  
RAIDS ON ARMY SUPPLY TRAINS  
LEFT THE SETTLEMENTS EX-  
POSED TO COMANCHE RAIDS!

FUNNY? I NEVER  
THOUGHT OF IT  
THAT WAY. I FELT  
I WAS GETTING  
EVEN WITH MY  
BROTHER, SAM. I  
HATED SAM! SAM  
STOLE THE GIRL I LOVED  
AND HE WINS EVEN IN  
THE END... GOOD-NATURED  
STUPID SAM! I GET  
HANGED AND HE GOES  
ON WITH DOLLY."



TWO HOURS LATER, ENROUTE TO FORT ADOBE...

BELIEVE IT OR NOT--THAT'S WHAT TURNED ME BAD,  
--LOSING DOLLY TO SAM! I LOVED DOLLY MORE THAN  
ANYTHING IN THE WORLD! I'D HAVE GIVEN MY  
LIFE FOR HER!--AND SHE PREFERRED THAT  
STIFF-NECKED COLORLESS FOOL!

AS IT TURNED OUT, SHE MADE  
A WISE CHOICE! BETTER THE  
COLORLESS MAJOR THAN THE  
COLORFUL CUTTHROAT!



GASP!...FOR THE LOVE OF HEAVEN!...  
BLACK DIAMOND...COMANCHES  
ARE ATTACKING FORT ADOBE!!

THE FORTS AFIRE!  
HEAVEN HELP THE POST  
IF THOSE LIKKERED UP  
FOOLS BREACH THE STOCKADE!

DOLLY'S IN THERE, BLACK DIAMOND!  
I DON'T CARE A LICK FOR THE OTHERS  
--BUT THE GIRL I LOVE CAN'T...!  
MAINTAIN, DIE! TAKE A CHANCE ON  
ME, BLACK DIAMOND! GIVE US BACK  
OUR GUNS! LET US FIGHT THE  
COMANCHES!

ARE YOU CRAZY?  
YOU'D ONLY TAKE IT  
ON THE LAM!

NO! NEVER! NOT NOW! NOTHING  
MATTERS TO ME BUT THAT GIRL'S  
LIFE! OUR FIREPOWER COULD  
TURN THE TIDE. DON'T BE A FOOL,  
LAWMAN. IF NOT THE GIRL, THINK  
OF THE OTHERS IN THE FORT.



TAKE A CHANCE!  
THE FORTS IN  
A FIX IF YOU  
DON'T!

ALL RIGHT,  
TUCKER. YOU  
GET YOUR  
GUNS. DOUBLE  
CROSS ME AND  
YOU WON'T LIVE  
TO GLOAT ABOUT  
IT."



BUT MOMENTS LATER--

SUCKER! THAT STUPID FRILL MEANS **NOTHING** TO ME! LET HER **DIE** FOR CHOOSING SAM INSTEAD OF ME! CMON, BOYS! JOIN THE SLAUGHTERS! AFTER ALL, IT'S **US** WHO PUT THE **GUNS** IN THOSE REDSKINS' HANDS!

+ GASP!... THE DIRTY--HE LIED!

HE'S BEEN RAIDING THE SUPPLY TRAINS IN ORDER TO SELL ARMY GUNS AND MUNITION TO THE COMANCHES.



SHORTLY AFTER IN THE SHADOWS OF FORT ADOBE...

THERE HASN'T BEEN RAIN HERE IN A MONTH. THE PRAIRIE GRASS IS LIKE TINDER!

I GET IT! THE FIRE WON'T JUMP THE CLEARING AND REACH THE FORT. THE WIND WON'T LET IT!



YI!!!! EEEAAAAA

IT'S WORKING! THEY'RE TURNING BACK!

MAJOR TUCKER, LOOK! THE BLACK DIAMOND HAS STARTED A PRAIRIE FIRE! THE REDSKINS ARE ON THE RUN!

IT'S A-A MIRACLE! WE'RE SAVED, DOLLY! WE'RE SAVED!

CLINT--+GASP!-- CLINT!--WE'RE TRAPPED! THE FIRE'S ALL AROUND US!!

N-NO! IT CAN'T BE-- RIDE!-- RIDE!!



NO! THERE'S NO WAY OUT--  
--+ IT'S ALL AROUND--  
YAAAAAAA!



THE NEXT MORNING--

GOODBYE, BLACK DIAMOND. WE CAN'T THANK YOU ENOUGH, ESPECIALLY MYSELF. I HAD SOME SIGHT FEELING THAT THERE WAS **SOME GOOD** LEFT IN CLINT-- BUT THAT'S ERASED NOW!

IT SHOULD BE. MRS. TUCKER, CLINT TUCKER WAS AS **ROTEN** AS THE MAJOR IS FINE! HE FANNED THE FLAMES OF HATRED... AND DIED IN THOSE FLAMES... AS HE DESERVED!



THE END. 1

# RED FIRE'S DEATH DIVE!

WE WARNED YOU TO LAY OFF, KID! NOW YOU'RE GOIN' TO STAY DOWN THERE! THAT WAGON YOU WERE SO CURIOUS ABOUT—IT'S GOIN' TO TURN INTO DAVEY JONES' LOCKER—with you inside it!

(GASP!) S-  
STONEFACE SAM!...  
YOU'RE BEHIND  
THIS!!

CURIOSITY CAN TAKE A PERSON INTO THE UNLIKELIEST PLACES!—EVEN A MURDER MYSTERY AT THE BOTTOM OF A CREEK! THE TOUGH PART WASN'T GETTING INTO A JAM! THE TRICK FOR REDFIRE WAS GETTING OUT OF IT...WHICH WASN'T TOO EASY WITH A DEEP CREEK SITTING ON YOUR HEAD AND THE TERRITORY'S WORST CUTTHROATS AT YOUR THROAT!



THE RODEO HAD COME TO TOWN AND THE WHOLE COMMUNITY—INCLUDING RED FIRE—HAD TURNED OUT TO SEE IT!

NOW JANE JOHNSON, WITHOUT HOLDIN' ON, WILL PICK UP A NECKERCHIEF WITH HER TEETH! NOTE THE SPEED AT WHICH HER HORSE IS RACIN'!!

THAT GIRL SURE CAN RIDE, EH, WOLF?!

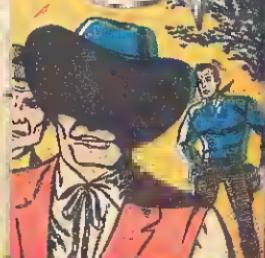
JANE JOHNSON'S PERFORMANCE WAS MAGNIFICENT, BUT NOT EVERYBODY ON THE PREMISES WAS WATCHING IT!

YUH GOT EVERY-  
THIN' STRAIGHT,  
JOHNSON? YUH  
PLUG THE CASH-  
IER...WHICH IS  
OUR SIGNAL TO  
CLOSE IN ON ANY-  
BODY ELSE NEAR  
THE TICKET  
WAGON...

OKAY, BUT  
I'LL TOTE  
THE DOUGH.  
I DON'T  
TRUST YOU  
HOMBRES  
AS FAR AS  
I CAN  
HEAVE A  
HORSE!!

WE DON'T TRUST YOU, NEITHER, JOHNSON. SO WE'RE EVEN! JUST SHOOT STRAIGHT...AN' RUN PAST...YUH'LL HAVE NOTHIN' TO WORRY ABOUT!

I BETTER NOT! YOU DON'T KNOW ME WELL OR LONG... BUT I'M NOBODY TO DOUBLECROSS!!





ANYWAYS, IT'S A TERRIBLE THING!  
THREE MEN DEAD, ONE MISSING,  
THE KILLERS SKEDADDLED WITHOUT  
A TRACE. THE RODEO OUT A FAT  
HUNK OF RECEIPTS...TODAY SHORE  
WAS A BLACK DAY FOR THIS TOWN!



(GASP!)...THERE'S  
NOBODY ON IT!!  
N-NO DRIVER!!

THOSE HORSES -  
(GASP!) T-THEY'LL  
BE DRAGGED DOWN  
WITH THE WAGON.  
THEY'LL DROWN!!



G-GRAMPS... (GASP!).  
I'M TAKING THEM A-  
SHORE!! I'LL MEET YOU  
ON THE OTHER SIDE!!

OKAY RED FIRE!!  
JEST KEEP  
OUTA THE FER-  
RY LANE!!



BUT THAT DON'T  
MAKE SENSE!  
WHAT HAS ANY  
HOMBRE GOT  
GAIN BY LOSIN'  
HIS WAGON?!

THAT'S THE MYSTERY.  
GRAMPS! THAT WAGON  
COULDN'T HAVE GONE  
OVER BY ACCIDENT.  
THE OWNER TURNS  
UP LET ME KNOW.  
GRAMPS, IN THE MEAN-  
TIME I'LL STABLE  
HIS HORSES!



SUDDENLY, AS THE FERRY REACHES THE MIDDLE  
OF GERMAN'S CREEK

HEY! LOOK OUT!  
THAT WAGON --!  
WHINNNEEEEEEY



I-IVE GOT TO FREE THEM!!...



SHORTLY AFTER, ASHORE --

WHAT I DON'T GIT  
RED FIRE IS WHAT  
HAPPENED TO THE  
DRIVER. WHERE'D  
HE DISAPPEAR TO?  
HOW COME HE AINT  
TURNED UP TO  
CLAIM HIS HOSSES?

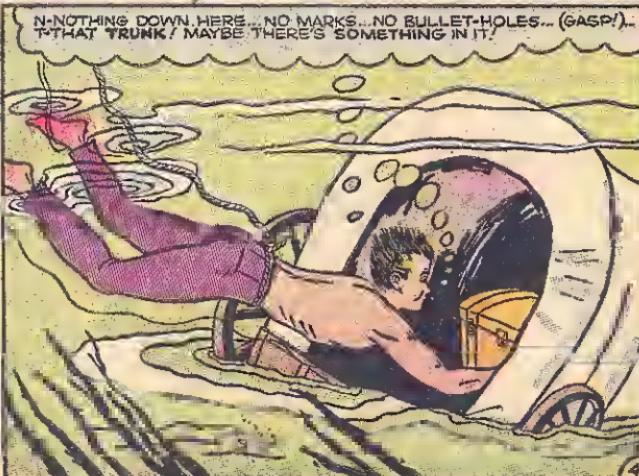
MAYBE HE DOESN'T  
WANT TO CLAIM 'EM!  
MAYBE HE WANTED  
THE WAGON TO SINK!

THE FOLLOWING MORNING...

I HEAR THE TOWN  
WANTS YOU TO FIND  
OUT IF THE SUNKEN  
WAGON IS A DERNET.  
HOW'RE YOU GOING TO  
DO THAT, GRAMPS?

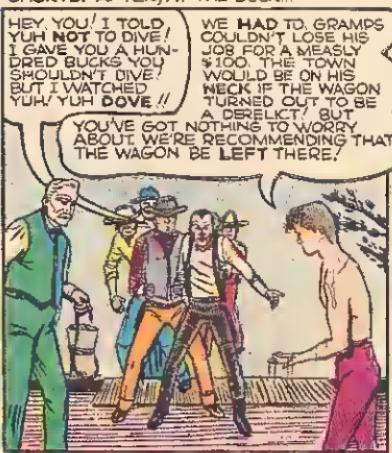
I GOTTA GIT SOME  
ONE TO DIVE DOWN  
AN' SEE. BUT THAT AINT  
WHAT'S BOATHERIN' ME.  
RED FIRE. TAKE A LOOK  
AT THIS MESSAGE I JUST GOT!







SHORTLY AFTER, AT THE DOCK...



WHY DIDN'T YUH SAY SO? I HAD YUH GUYS WRONG! I THOUGHT YUH WERE DOUBLE-CROSSIN' ME!

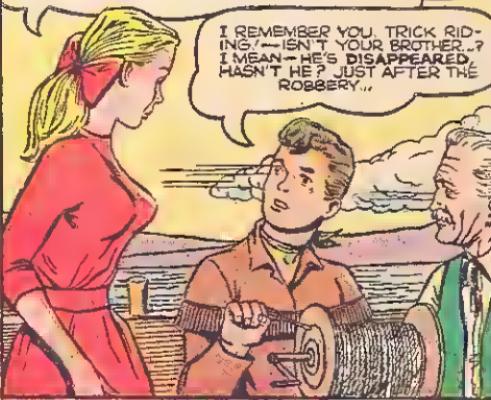
NOW DO YOU SMELL A RAT ABOUT THAT WAGON, GRAMPS?

AN HOW! WELL RAISE THAT TRUNK TONIGHT, WHEN THEY CAINT SEE US!



THAT AFTERNOON, AS RED FIRE AND GRAMPS CONSTRUCT A CRUDE WINCH...

I'M SORRY TO BOTHER YOU... BUT I MUST! MY NAME IS JANE JOHNSON. I WORK IN THE RODEO.



YES, BUT YOU MUSTN'T THINK AS THE SHERIFF DOES. THAT ED IS MIXED UP IN THE HOLDUP. HE COULDN'T BE! NOT ED! I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR HIM EVERYWHERE! ONLY ONE PERSON SAW HIM? A STABLE-OWNER? HE SOLD A WAGON AND TEAM TO ED YESTERDAY AFTERNOON!



YES, THERE WAS A THIN MAN WITH HIM WHEN ED BOUGHT THE WAGON...

A THIN MAN? UGLY MUSTACHED, WITH LONG SPANISH SIDEBURNS?



YES, THAT'S HIM! HAVE YOU SEEN HIM OR MY BROTHER? I HEARD A WAGON WHEELS ON THE FERRY LAST NIGHT! I THOUGHT POSSIBLY... MAYBE... DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND? I'VE GOT TO TRACK DOWN EVERY CLUE!

I UNDERSTAND MISS JOHNSON. GIVE ME THE NAME OF THAT STABLE-OWNER. I WANT TO FIND OUT EXACTLY WHAT THAT WAGON LOOKED LIKE AND WHAT WAS INSIDE IT!



LATER, AT LOGAN'S LIVERY...

IF THE SKINNY ONE IS REALLY BONIE TAGEERT, HE'S ONE OF THE STONEFACE SAM ELTON GANG! STONEFACE SAM HAS A BLOODY FINGER DIPPED IN ANY CRIME YOU CAN NAME AN' SOME YOU CAN'T!

LOGAN'S LIVERY

HMM... THIS... GETTING DEEPER EVERY MINUTE... AS DEEP AS THAT WAGON AT THE BOTTOM OF GERMAN'S CREEK.



BUT AS RED FIRE RETURNS TO GRAMPS' SHACK NEAR THE DOCK...

SURPRISED TO SEE ME KID? DON'T BE, I GOT ANOTHER DEAL COOKIN'. I'LL GIVE YUH ANOTHER \$100 TO RAISE SOMETHIN' INSIDE THE WAGON / A TRUNK!

A TRUNK, EH?  
AND WHAT IF I  
REFUSE?

YUH WON'T, KID!  
LUKE! BRING OUR  
PRISONERS IN!

I TOLD 'EM WE COULDN'T  
RAISE THE TRUNK, RED  
FIRE! THAT IT WAS THE  
SHERIFF'S JOB TO DO  
THAT!

HANG THE  
SHERIFF!  
WE'LL  
WORRY  
ABOUT  
THE LAW!

FIRST WORRY ABOUT  
US! GET 'EM, WOLF!

H-HEY!!

Yooooooooooooo!!!

(GASP) G-GIT HIM AWAY FROM  
ME!... H-HE'S CHAWIN' ME U-  
YEEOWWWWW

ALL RIGHT, BONES!...  
NOW YOU RAISE 'EM!  
GO BACK AND TELL  
STONEFACE SAM HE  
CAN GO STRAIGHT TO  
BLAZES! IF HE WANTS  
THAT TRUNK, HE'LL  
HAVE TO DIVE FOR IT  
HIMSELF!

OKAY, RED FIRE Y-YUH  
JUKE TOOK, YORE FUST  
STEP TOWARD  
DYIN' YOUNG!

THAT  
NIGHT  
NEAR  
THE  
BOTTOM  
OF  
GERMAN'S  
CREEK...

BUT AS RED FIRE EMERGES FROM THE WATER...

(GASP) ...S-STONE-  
FACE SAM...

I SEE YUH RECOGNIZE  
ME FROM MY WANTED  
POSTERS! LOOK, KID.  
YORE LICKED! WE'RE HOLDIN'  
GUNS ON YORE TWO PALS!! YORE  
BOXED IN...WITH A PINE BOX! YUH'LL  
DO WHAT WE SAY OR THEY GIT IT!

(GASP) ...C-CAN'T FINISH KNOTTING  
THIS ROPE AROUND THE T-TRUNK!  
...M-MY LUNGS ARE BURSTING!  
(GASP) ...I-I'LL HAVE TO  
TIE THE KNOT ON  
THE NEXT DIVE!



MOMENTS LATER, AS BONES ROWS OFF WITH HIS TWO CAPTIVES...

WE'LL BE WAITIN' AT BIG ROCK! IF YUH DON'T SHOW UP IN A HALF HOUR, SAM, NOBODY'LL EVER SEE THESE TWO ALIVE AGAIN!

HEAR THET, KID? THIS TOWNS GONNA SUDDENLY LOSE THREE CITIZENS, INCLUDIN' YOU, IF THET TRUNK DON'T COME UP PRONTO!—START DIVIN'!!

IF I COME UP WITH THAT TRUNK, I'M A DEAD DUCK! I'VE GOT TO FIGHT MY WAY OUT OF THIS TRAP. I—I'LL PRETEND I'VE GOT A CRAMP...

HEY! WHAT'S THE MATTER?... WHAT'RE YOU COMIN' UP NOW FOR?

I—I GOT A CRAMP, STONEFACE!... (GASP!) ...I—IT'S DOUBLING ME UP. (GASP!)... G—GIVE ME A HAND...



YOU BROUGHT THIS ON YOURSELF, STONEFACE!!



MINUTES LATER, AS THE FERRY NEARS LAND—

WHEN WE REACH THE DOCK, YOULL TURN YOUR BACKS TO ME! THEN WITH YOU SAFELY TIED UP, I'LL KEEP STONEFACE'S APPOINTMENT WITH BONES... MINUS THE TRUNK!!



STONEFACE WAS A FOOL! HE SHOULD'VE PLUGGED YUH WHEN HE HAD THE CHANCE!!

TEN MINUTES LATER... AT BIG ROCK...

ALL RIGHT, BONES. THROW 'EM UP!...

(GASP!). I—IT'S THE KID! HE GOT AWAY FROM STONEFACE!! FOR GOSH SAKE... PLUG HIM!!...





THANK HEAVEN YOUR  
AIM IS AS GOOD AS YOUR  
INTENTION, BONES!

THE FOLLOWING MORNING, AFTER THE TRUNK  
IS LIFTED—

THERE'S WHY STONEFACE SAM AND BONES DIDN'T WANT THE TRUNK LIFTED AT FIRST—they'd stashed the dead body of Ed Johnson into it and figured he would stay at the bottom of German's Creek! THEN THE OUTLAWS CHANGED THEIR MINDS!

SURE—THE DOUBLE-CROSSER GAVE  
US A MAP OF WHERE HE BURIED THE  
RODEO SWAG! ONLY AFTER WE KILLED  
HIM DID WE LEARN IT WAS A FAKE MAP!!



STONEFACE FIGURED  
JOHNSON HAD THE REAL  
MAP ON HIM...ONLY THE  
MAP WAS BURIED IN THE  
TRUNK WITH JOHNSON! THAT'S WHY BONES  
ASKED YUH TO RAISE  
THE TRUNK! WE WANTED  
THAT MAP!

A MOMENT LATER, FOLLOWING A SEARCH OF  
THE DEAD MAN'S POCKETS—

HERE IT IS! THE TRUE MAP OF THE BURIED  
MONEY! TOO BAD YOU HOMBRES DIDN'T SEARCH  
JOHNSON BEFORE YOU HAD THE BRIGHT IDEA  
OF BURYING HIM IN WATER!!

THERE, THERE, GAL! DON'T MOURN  
YORE BROTHER TOO MUCH! HE WAS  
A BAD HOMBRE.—LIKE STONEFACE  
SAM AN' BONES...HE ONLY GOT  
WHAT HE DESERVED!!



STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946 OF BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN, published bi-monthly at New York, N. Y., for October 1, 1954.

1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business manager are:

Publisher: Lev Gleason Publications, Inc., 114 E. 32nd Street, New York 16, N. Y. Editor: Leverett S. Gleason, 73 Park Drive, Chappaqua, N. Y. Managing Editor: None. Business Manager: Thomas F. O'Brien, 109-08 211th Street, Bellmore 9, L. I.

2. The owner is: (if owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereafter the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual stockholders must be given. If owned by a partnership or other unincorporated firm, its name and address, as well as that of each individual member, must be given.) Lev Gleason Publications, Inc., 114 E. 32nd Street, New York 16, N. Y. Leverett S. Gleason, 73 Park Drive, Chappaqua, N. Y. Morton Rosenthal, Riverside Memorial Chapel, 76th St. & Amsterdam Avenue, New York 23, N. Y. Rosalind Rosenthal, King Street, Chappaqua, N. Y. Judy Rosenthal, King Street, Chappaqua, N. Y. Jane Rosenthal, King Street, Chappaqua, N. Y. Pat Rosenthal, 101 Central Park West, New York 23, N. Y. Ellen J. Rosenthal, 101 Central Park West, New York 23, N. Y. Carol L. Rosenthal, 101 Central Park West, New York 23, N. Y.

3. The known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: None.

4. Paragraphs 2 and 3 include, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting; also the statements in the two paragraphs show the affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner.

5. The average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the 12 months preceding the date shown above was:  
(This information is required from daily, weekly, semiweekly and triweekly newspapers only.)

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 26th day of August, 1954,  
(Seal)  
(My commission expires March 30, 1956)

THOMAS F. O'BRIEN, Business Mgr.

MANUEL LIEBLICH



Plaited 4-Ply  
Genuine  
Leather

# Big Bull Whip

Used by Trainers & Cowboys! Packs a Terrific Whlop!  
Slip your hand through the loop, let the whip fit naturally between your thumb and fingers, draw it back and LET IT LOOSE! This BIG, HEAVY, RAWHIDE LEATHER WHIP snakes forward hard and fast until the tongue on the end cracks out with a loud snap. You hold it loosely, letting the thumb and fingers control it. The loop on handle keeps it securely to your hand. You'll be amazed how easily you can make it snap where and when you want with just a little practise. Like handling a casting rod. Excellent for training animals or pets.

6 Foot Whip, Each Postpaid Only... \$1.98-2 for \$3.75

Use Coupon Below or Mail Letter To:

JOHNSON SMITH & COMPANY

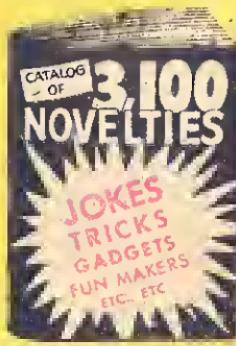
Dept. 950,

Detroit 7, Michigan

Experts knock ashes off cigarette, gun out of hand, rank people off their feet, etc. Used by trainers, ranchmen, cowboys, etc. Can be thrown overhand, underhand or sideways. Packs a terrific whlop as it uncoils and cracks. Tapering 4-ply plaited leather that laps down to a tongue on end which serves as the "cracker". Leather loop handle. Specially treated for pliability and long life. Same as those used on the Western ranches. A dandy weapon. Pick out the whip you want and send for it today. Satisfaction guaranteed or your money back. Immediate delivery. Sorry, No C.O.D. at These Low Cash Prices.

10 Foot Whip, Each Postpaid Only..... \$3.29

# Catalog of 3,200 Novelties, Jokes, Gadgets, Tricks, Funmakers 10c



Send 10c for amazing NEW CATALOG of novelties, joke articles, tricks, gadgets, novelties, 10c and up, animal supplies, hobbies, pinches & boinks, timesavers, unusual seeds, cameras, optical goods, projectors, movies, lucky Jerry, religious goods, masks, disguises, musical instruments, 45's, 78's, 101's, coins, puzzles, radios, fortune tellers, auto and bike accessories, telescopes, magnifiers, compasses, banks, smokers items, artist supplies, printing sets, engines, motors, checkers, nyltex, billfold, guns, darts, stone books, games, plants, pennants, emblems, name-to-order novelties, awards, etc. Things you never knew where to get. Things you never knew existed. More interesting than carnival, circus, world's fair & science exhibit all in one. Called by many the "Most Unusual Catalog in the World". Send name, address and 10c to:

JOHNSON SMITH & COMPANY, Dept. 950, Detroit 7, Michigan

Order Blank for Whips or Catalog

JOHNSON SMITH & COMPANY  
Dept. 950, Detroit 7, Michigan

Please Send Me:

Catalogs—10c Each

6-Ft. Whip—\$1.98 Each

10-Ft. Whip—\$3.29 Each

Total \$

Send  
To

## MEDICAL TABLET DISCOVERY!

SAFE, NEW,  
EASY WAY!



# STOPS "BED WETTING"

Without Electrical Devices . . .  
Rubber Sheets . . . Alarms . . .

Ends Shame, Discomfort, Inconvenience  
Almost Miraculously!

### SIMPLE SAFE TABLET DOES IT

DRY-TABS is the same safe medical discovery that is prescribed by many doctors. Now, it is available for the first time without prescription or written order. DRY-TABS WHO WHO to rid rhymers of this distressing habit once fed for r.h. DRY-TABS is safe, no habit forming, contains no harmful drugs—Follow simple directions.

"DRY-TAB THERAPY" Eventually Allows  
BED-WETTING Victims to Function  
Normally Without Further Medication

DRY-TABS, in most cases, does not offer merely temporary stopping of BED-WETTING, but after r.r. is received in clinical tests conducted in hospitals and medical universities, the DRY-TABS formula proved itself to be a tablet that gives direct support to the patient in controlling his BED-WETTING. The action of the DRY-TABS formula may be expected to be easier because the patient is not forced to strain to help the BED-WETTING victim to restrain, tends to increase strength of sphincter and detrusor muscle controlling urination. The patient need not undergo the use of DRY-TABS after a short time, but finds the results are permanent. So BED-WETTING victims do not have to be slaves to any kind of medication if their r.r. is in the type that responds to "dry-tabling" power of DRY-TABS. This is probably one of the greatest advancements in medical BED-WETTING therapy. Yrs. sure DRY-TABS stops BED-WETTING, its use may no longer be required, normal function and control may be developed almost miraculously. So don't hesitate a minute longer. Order DRY-TABS Today!

### DRY-TABS Amazing Formula Effective in 75% of Cases



CASE NO. 1. Healthy, intelligent boy, 9 years old, BED-WETTING since infancy. Child could not be stopped by all other medication, failed DRY-TABS formula taken for the first three months. Child has remained well for the past three years.



CASE NO. 2. Normal boy, history of BED-WETTING since infancy. Child had no organic defect. Various rutes failed. Put on DRY-TABS formula regimen. After a month, habit suddenly stopped.



CASE NO. 3. Mair, aged 23 years, BED-WETTING since birth. Many forms of treatment tried. Usual oral, rectal, levator to stop him overnight. Recently, he was unable to control his habit. After formula taken, wet bed the first two nights but never since that time.



CASE NO. 4. Girl, aged 6 years. Wet bed since infancy. Nervous, irritable. DRY-TABS formula administered for regular period. BED-WETTING stopped almost immediately, slight relapse. Formula administered again. Child responded immediately once more, and history reveals no further relapse.



CASE NO. 5. Man, 42 years old, wet "heavily." Medication started. Wet during second week and continued to wet when medication was withdrawn. Following a month of restricted r.r. rest period, and after 5-day treatment seemed to return control of bladder function.



CASE NO. 6. Woman, 25 years old. DRY-TABS formula administered for 2 months. Immediately, upon withdrawal of medication, improvement remained. Continued gradual return of control. One year without formula and control is adequate.

WHY endures the needless shame, embarrassment, humiliation . . . the discomfort and distress of this unfortunate habit? Why put up with the daily nuisance of changing and washing bed linen and clothes? Why suffer the mortification of foul smelling bedrooms . . . the expense of ruined furniture . . . the danger of catching cold and infectious-rashes?

Doctors agree that BED-WETTING can cause nervousness, stuttering and emotional disturbances in children, very often seriously affecting their future and character, making them "psychological cripples."

But now the disgrace and danger of BED-WETTING can very easily be a thing of the past with amazing new DRY-TABS. At last, medical science has discovered a safe, new, easy way to stop BED-WETTING without electrical devices . . . without rubber sheets, alarms or special diets and without interrupting needed sleep. DRY-TABS, an easy-to-take tablet form, does away with BED-WETTING in most cases. It is simple to take, tastes like aspirin. Yet, almost miraculously, amazing, safe DRY-TABS, used as directed, help stop functional BED-WETTING . . . relieve tension and strain, often in the underlying cause in most cases of this unfortunate habit. Now, for the first time, safe DRY-TABS can be obtained without prescription.

### DEVELOPED AFTER YEARS OF EXTENSIVE HOSPITAL AND CLINICAL RESEARCH AS REVEALED IN MEDICAL LITERATURE

The discovery of certain, many times, as brought about by indirect means. Took the form of the popular DRY-TABS formula. Medical practitioners heard upon this formula while they were investigating a remedy for further illness. Noting the remarkable effect this formula had upon DRY-WETTING they encouraged their efforts on this new drug and developed the formula to its present state of perfection. The result is a safe, easy-to-take tablet that has been used in the treatment of many thousands of tormented victims of BED-WETTING. Before this formula was released to the public, it was tested in clinics and hospitals by medical friends on controlled groups of patients. The DRY-TABS formula is a result of the combined efforts of many physicians and scientists to produce a product that is to be placed on the hands of the public. Check up DRY-WETTING as one more ailment that has been conquered by the men of science. Think of it, no expensive electrical devices, cumbersome rubber sheets, special diets, medications or alarms. Just a wonderful tablet . . . DRY-TABS, a product of medical research . . . offering a hope of a new future for all these sufferers of BED-WETTING. Be sure to order DRY-TABS today!

### ADULTS! START LIVING A NORMAL LIFE TONIGHT!

Scientists recently prove DRY-TABS to be 75% effective in stopping this unfortunate habit—every r.r. after years of torment! End the constant worry of overnight hotel stops and fear of public embarrassment while sleeping on trains and buses. Don't wet another dry. If you're tired out from the humiliations, the disgrace, insecurity and sleeplessness only BED-WETTING can cure, order DRY-TABS NOW! Try it, take it, be dissolved in water if necessary. Just follow simple directions.

### MAKE THIS HOME TEST:

DRY-TABS for 2 weeks. If you're guaranteed to be 75% effective, try it. If you're not completely convinced with DRY-TABS, you're entitled to your money back. DRY-TABS, your purchase price will be refunded. Arrest this no-risk, often. Order DRY-TABS now!

### SEND NO MONEY:

Just write and address for generous 3 week sample. On arrival pay postman only \$3.00 per package plus C.O.D. charges or guarantee of complete satisfaction, or money back.

### MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY

GARY PHARMACEUTICAL CO., Dept. A22  
7508 Saginaw Avenue, Chicago 47, Illinois

Please send me 2-week supply of DRY-TABS on guarantee BED-WETTING stops  
be stopped or money back.

Send C.O.D., I will pay postman \$3.00 per package plus postage  
 Cash enclosed, or pay all postage  
 Send 2 packages (4-week supply) for \$6.00

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_

Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

# DRAW ME!

Try for a Free 2-Year Art Scholarship worth \$295<sup>00</sup>

Imagine how you'll feel, one day soon, if you get a telegram reading "Congratulations. Your drawing wins you complete 2-year home study art course!"

It could happen! You've a chance to win free art training from Art Instruction, Inc., world's greatest home study art school, in this contest. All you have to do is draw the girl's head, five inches high. It's an easy way to find out if you've money-making art talent, and it may start you on an exciting career! You've nothing to lose—everything to gain. Mail your drawing today!

**Amateurs only!** Our students not eligible. Make copy of girl 5 ins. high. Pencil or pen only. Omit lettering. All drawings must be received by December 31, 1954. None returned. Winners notified.

## USE ONLY ONE COUPON

Leave the other coupons so your friends can also enter drawings. Pass this ad on to your friends. See who can win the prize!



**ART INSTRUCTION, INC., STUDIO 11734**

**500 South 4th Street • Minneapolis 15, Minn.**

Please enter my attached drawing in your contest.

(Please Print) 1

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_ APT. \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ ZONE \_\_\_\_\_

COUNTY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

OCCUPATION \_\_\_\_\_

AGE \_\_\_\_\_ PHONE \_\_\_\_\_

**ART INSTRUCTION, INC., STUDIO 11734**

**500 South 4th Street • Minneapolis 15, Minn.**

Please enter my attached drawing in your contest.  
(Please Print) 3

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_ APT. \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ ZONE \_\_\_\_\_

COUNTY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

OCCUPATION \_\_\_\_\_

AGE \_\_\_\_\_ PHONE \_\_\_\_\_

**ART INSTRUCTION, INC., STUDIO 11734**

**500 South 4th Street • Minneapolis 15, Minn.**

Please enter my attached drawing in your contest.  
(Please Print) 2

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_ APT. \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ ZONE \_\_\_\_\_

COUNTY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

OCCUPATION \_\_\_\_\_

AGE \_\_\_\_\_ PHONE \_\_\_\_\_

MEN-WOMEN-BOYS-GIRLS

# PRIZES GIVEN

MAKE MONEY TOO!

RADIO

ROY ROGERS

FLASH CAMERA

ROY ROGERS  
BINOCULARS

GABBY HATES  
FISHING KIT

RAIUM DIAL  
POCKET WATCH

DIRT SCRUBBER  
STRAP BAG

SPORTS  
EQUIPMENT

ROLLER SKATES

WALKING  
DOLL

JET ENGINE  
PLANE FLIES  
500 FEET!



WHITE ZIPPLER  
BIBLE

UKULELE  
WITH ARTHUR  
GOOLLEY PLAYER

RADIO RECEIVING  
SET FOR SCOUTS

SEWING MACHINE

**FREE!**  
MEMBERSHIP in the  
FUNman's Fun Club

EXTRA! Send motion and send payment  
within 15 days, and we'll give you a  
1-year's Membership in the FUNman's  
Fun Club. Membership card, certificate,  
secret code, giant packet of fun materials  
all yours—PLUS many extra surprises!

## HERE'S HOW YOU GET YOUR PRIZES

Rush your name and address  
on coupon and we will ship  
ONCE PREPAID your  
first set of 24 richly demar-  
rated Morton ON TRUST  
When you have sold \$9.40 you  
have earned and you can  
choose your choice of many  
wonderful prizes. If you pre-  
fer to EARN MONEY, send  
\$6.00 and keep \$2.40. Hurry,  
send TODAY for 24 Mottos  
ON TRUST and PRIZE  
CATALOG FREE!

SEND NO MONEY... We Trust You!

We will send you the wonderful prizes pictured on this page  
or dozens of others, such as jewelry, radium dial wrist watches,  
tableware, tools, U-Make-It kits, leather kits, sewing kits, electric  
clocks, pressure cookers, scout equipment, model airplanes, movie  
machines, record players, and many others... all WITHOUT ONE  
PENNY OF COST! You don't risk or invest a cent—we send you  
everything you need ON TRUST! Here's how easy it is: Merely  
show your friends and neighbors inspiring, beautiful Religious  
Wall Motto plaques. Many buy six or even more to hang in  
every room. An amazing value, only 35¢... sell on sight.  
You can secure big, cash commissions or many exciting  
prizes for selling just one set of 24 Mottos. Write to-  
day for Big Prize catalog sent to you FREE!

**SEND NO MONEY—We Trust You!**



TABLE TENNIS SET



CHEMISTRY SET



ARCHERY SET

VANITY SET

PRESSURE COOKER

RED RYDER CARBINE

WOODBURNING SET

TYPEWRITER

WHITE ZIPPLER

BIBLE

UKULELE

WITH ARTHUR

GOOLLEY

PLAYER

RADIO

RECEIVING

SET FOR SCOUTS

SEWING MACHINE

The FUNman, Dept. M-137, 4545 N. Clark St., Chicago 40, Ill. **FREE BIG PRIZE CATALOG**  
Please rush to me on credit 24 Religious Wall Mottos, to sell at  
\$6.00 each. Also include big Prize Catalog FREE. I will remit  
amount required as explained under description of prize in  
BIG PRIZE CATALOG within 30 days and select the prize I  
want or keep a cash commission as explained.

NAME..... AGE.....

STREET or RFD.....

TOWN..... ZONE..... STATE.....